

The Piece Of Tape And The Dam Dream 1-13-25 @ 2:49 AM Shared 5-25-25

I dreamed there were more important things and information that had occurred and had been released with the information and truth being suppressed, or trying to be. The whole dream was about me trying to get the information, however possible of all that was being... or trying to be suppressed or covered up...released and out. While dreaming this dream, everywhere I would try to go and release the information or remove the piece of tape from the dam, in reality a few times, just about to do it in the dream, the cat here would jump upon me, waking me briefly out of my sleep. (So, each time I was about to remove the tape, with it getting it ripped off and about to expose the information the cat would jump on me). But each time I immediately went back to sleep and into the dream, trying to get the truth and the information out anyway I could, with the Lord Jesus Christ's help.

Soon, it was like the occurrences, truths and happenings being suppressed began filling up behind the wall of a dam. A dam that usually restrains water, but not in this dream. In this dream it was restraining the truth with all the information behind it. It was a dam made out of solid concrete and steel, I knew somehow. I was continually being chased in the dream in an attempt to keep me from reaching the dam and removing this one piece of tape. Each time right before I was caught, and always before the information was released would be when the cat would jump on me, rousing me from my sleep. This was something that wasn't normal for the cat to do in reality. Once again when I came to the huge, tall curved dam, I noticed to the left about 3 feet from the ground was a piece of tape. Not any ordinary tape; it was the Scotch brand clear tape. This particular piece of tape was about 11 inches long and its shiny top made it easy for me to see as the sun's light shone upon the dam's wall. I knew the dam was filled with happenings, occurrences, and suppressed truth and information that needed to get out. Finally I was able to walk over to the dam and began picking at the edge of the tape, trying to remove it. Although it's only Scotch tape, it wasn't coming up very easily. I picked and picked at it, pulling little pieces of it slowly away. Pieces of tape would stick to my fingers and I would have to fight to get them off. Immediately, though, I went back to trying to remove the tape from the dam's wall. More and more information was continually piling up behind the curvature of the dam, I noticed, yet it never seemed to overflow.

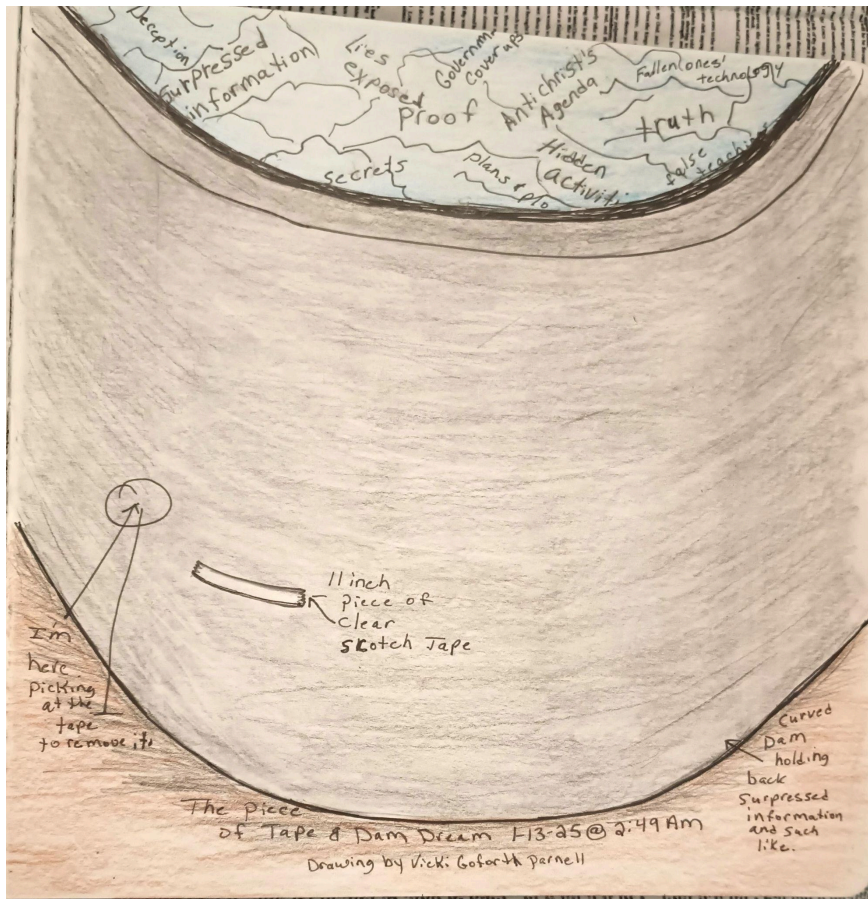
Suddenly, I managed to get the rest of the tape loose and off the wall of the dam. I looked at the dam closely. Nothing happened at first. Now I noticed there appeared to be a small, hairline crack, smaller than the tape that had been covering it. I heard a slight rumble, and the dam started cracking. I knew I needed to move and move quickly. I stepped further to the left, as the curved dam full of suppressed information of truth began to burst forth like raging waters. To my surprise, I saw a man dressed as a cowboy wearing a cowboy hat sitting on top of the water waves of released information. He had hold of some of the waves of information that resembled water as it poured forth in both his hands. He was riding the floodwaters of information, hidden truths, happenings and occurrences on its highest peak as if he was riding a bull. He controlled the waves of information with great mastery and ease. He was riding the waves, this cowboy, as if it was a bull. The cowboy I knew was symbolic of Father God controlling where the information now released goes. It's been released by His command and it's going in the direction He commands. The riding of the bull is also symbolic of Father God's power and mastery over the kingdom of darkness who often portrays himself as false deities with bull heads, such as

Baal... Beelzebub who's over the demons in the AI, as well as Moloch, I have learned from my lovely Jesus Christ. I asked out loud, "Father God, what does this all mean? What does it mean?"

I heard His audible reply from the sky, where I stood beside the now fully emptied dam. Or I should say, what's left of it. "Daughter, all the information that's been stifled, all the proof of the truth is about to be unleashed and flood your world and all will know that I Am God and you're My voice. I've got you, Daughter, as I said from the start. 'Be My voice,' I said. You said, 'Yes.' I will not let you fall. This dam of proof is going to burst forth and all will know that you are Mine, as you poured out your heart to Me earlier. (This would be the previous night when I had been praying.) This is Me showing you I heard you and I'm moving on your behalf and Mine. Daughter, when the information came forth from the dam, you just stood to the side, not taking My glory. You are humble, little Daughter. Most people would have jumped on the information going out and rode it like a king. Not you, Daughter, because you are really Mine." "I don't need any recognition or glory," I replied. "It all goes to You, Father GOD, not me." "I know, My Daughter," He said and then I awoke.

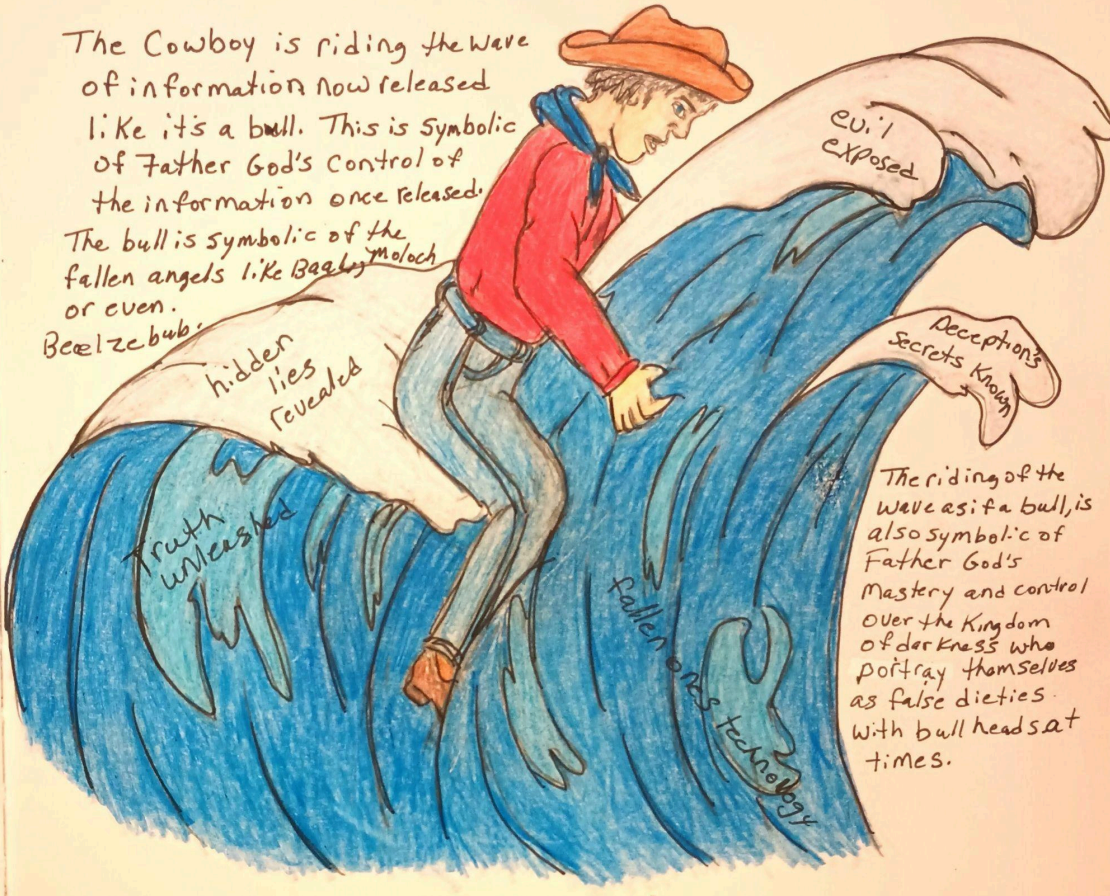
Verses:

Luke 8:17, 1 Corinthians 2:10, Luke 12:2-3, Ecclesiastes 12:14, John 3:19-21, Psalms 147:5, Isaiah 40:28, Jeremiah 23:24, Hebrews 4:13, Job 28:24, Job 5:12, Mark 4:22, Job 11:3, Psalms 44:21



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Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Cowboy is riding the wave
of information now released
like it's a bull. This is symbolic
of Father God's Control of
the information once released.
The bull is symbolic of the
fallen angels like Beelzebub,
Moloch or even.



The riding of the
wave as a bull, is
also symbolic of
Father God's
Mastery and control
over the Kingdom
of der Kness who
portray themselves
as false dieties.
with bull heads at
times.